-Just a throwaway in a TV commercial.
The sweetest little white fluff of mini rabbit!

-Kimberly and I had one. The greatest
bitsy pooper: perfectly rounded tiny beads!

-Unlike Kim?

-Who knows? She kept that part of her
existence secret.

-I don’t like such secret ones.

-No, you desire those who are cutey-
patooties! They don’t even hafta speak.

-But they must! And screw it all up. And then
yell *“O Poopie!”*

-Infantile men have gone outa style. Except the
Millennial-Mama-Package.

-Never completely.

-Therein our GREATNESS! if you ask me.

-Nobody ever will again.

-Well, THEY’RE the Poopies then!

-Yeah! Hah-hah on them!